

The Lomond Press

VOL. 2. NO 8.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

LOCALETS . . .

George Stacey of Lethbridge is in town today.

Miss Hoeh of Cayley is the guest of the Misses Farrell.

The hotel and rooming houses have been crowded this week.

Miss G. B. Tibert has been visiting in Lethbridge for several days.

Monday next will be Thanksgiving and the majority of the business places will be closed.

F. O. McKenna, barrister, returned to Lomond today after a week in Calgary on legal business.

Advertisers are requested to bring in changes of advertisements before Wednesday noon of each week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Walker of Cayley motored over on Sunday and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Shaw.

Mr. Ingerberg brought his wife home from the Bassano hospital this week, accompanied by a brand new little Canadian.

W. A. Isaac of the Standard Bank staff leaves Wednesday of next week for Toronto to commence training in the aviation corps.

The Lomond Flier came in about two car lengths behind schedule Tuesday night, but started with the shot on Wednesday morning.

Pte. L. V. Perkins of the U. S. expeditionary force is visiting relatives in Lomond. The training camp to which he is attached is near Seattle, Wash.

J. Stark, who has been in training in the aviation corps in Toronto, spent several days in Lomond last week with his mother. He left Tuesday for Toronto.

Dr. Walkey returned Monday from Calgary, where he had been attending the annual meeting of the Alberta Medical Association. Mrs. Walkey and Miss Wilson accompanied him.

About a hundred outfits arrive daily in Lomond with wheat. The largest single delivery of wheat in one day at the local elevators last week was a little over 600 bushels and worth about \$1200.

Mr. and Mrs. Reside, who have been residents of Lomond for the summer, have returned to their former home in Michigan. Mr. Reside will be remembered by his good work on the ball diamond in the summer.

Chas. Stokes tells us that on a piece of wheat that was haled he threshed 29 bushels to the acre of No. 1 wheat. What it would have made had not the hail hit it is more than we can say. His average for all land was 26 bushels to the acre.

Mr. Shick of Illinois has purchased the E. Dawson half section from R. R. Saunders and will move to Southern Alberta to reside in time to start operations for the 1918 crop. Mr. and Mrs. Shick have been spending some little time here lately with Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilcox.

Hedges & Wogberg are erecting an office and lean-to to their stables.

The response to The Press reminder for subscription renewals has been the cause of frequent kindly visitations on the part of our numerous subscribers. Makes us think that our efforts are not all in vain to see people come along with the hard encouragement.

The Lomond Realty company has purchased the A. Parker store and will move offices there in the near future. The Press has been relegated to the back of this building. We're accustomed to moving now and will enter the business soon. It is sometimes cheaper to move than pay rent, but far more troublesome.

The Sisters of Providence from the Orphans' Home at Midnapore, who were collecting funds in connection with that institution in this neighborhood this week, beg to thank the numerous people who so generously donated toward this worthy cause. The response to their appeal was far in excess of their expectations.

In traveling over the country one is struck with the realization that there is a remarkably large area of newly-broken and summerfallow land practically ready for the 1918 seeder. Still for all there is only a small fraction of the district that has been touched by the plow. Next year, with favorable conditions, will bring a record yield for the Lomond district, even if the average does not come anywhere near the 1915 mark. It is a thing wonderful the development of South Alberta as a producing farm country.

Born.

Williamson—At the Regina hospital, Monday, October 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Williamson of Lomond, a nine-pound boy.

Parker—At Kinnondale, Monday, October 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Ben Parker, a daughter.

Whipple—Near Lomond, on Sunday, September 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Whipple, a twelve-pound girl.

Embargo on Wheat Shipments.

Word was received in town yesterday to the effect that an embargo had been placed on all wheat shipments to Fort William. Local elevators will not be able to cope with the situation. The numerous strings of teams that reach town about noon every day tax the storage bins to their utmost capacity.

Reported Missing.

John L. Haight, the author of the interesting letters from the aviation camps in England, appearing in The Press a few weeks ago, has been reported missing while on active service in France. Word was received yesterday by his brother.

The war has not wholly swept the sea of its more peaceful forms of romance. Cases in point are the new motor boat that made more than 61 miles in an hour, and the old schooner that recently worked its way across the Atlantic with a crew of boys and a Nova Scotia skipper more than ninety years of age.

LOMOND DISTRICT.

A few young men from this district went to Calgary on Wednesday to be examined for medical purposes.

The word threshing is out of date now. With the prevailing prices the majority of farmers do not feel like kicking.

Mr. Endersby is happy now with his abundant supply of water. The outfit is now pounding away at Bob Thompson's farm.

Kris Koch, a fine new residence will soon be ready for occupation. It will be fully modern with electric lights and indoor water conveniences.

Fall plowing is in full swing and if Kaiser Bill only knew that the Lomond farmers were doing their utmost to put him up the flue, he would take a look around for Father Time.

Potato digging has started and some are complaining in their own peaceful way that the market in town for this commodity is about dead, while the spud-eaters are calling the farmers very nice names.

The Non-Partisan organizer found a welcome in 90 per cent of the hearts of the farmers in one of our townships and he has taken over a large percentage in the remainder of the district.

It would surprise the stay-at-home pioneer if he would only take a healthy drive in the country to note the improvements. Fine houses and barns, wells and windmills are replacing the old automatically ventilated barns and the dirty water tanks.

Thanksgiving Supper.

The ladies of the Lomond church will give a fowl supper on Monday evening. A good program is being arranged to be given immediately following.

The Third Offensive.

General Haig is not waiting for the enemy to finish his counter-attacks. The British offensive has been resumed on a wide front. Haig's idea is evidently to keep the Germans on the move toward the rear. If they must fight they will fight on the defensive. General Haig has the initiative at Ypres, and from this time forward he will probably keep it.

From the Ranks.

It can not be said that British aristocratic families have not borne their part during the past three years on the battlefields of Europe. But coincidentally with this there has probably been more promotion by merit in the British army than was previously the case. There used to be a very strong and impervious bar against men rising from the ranks, for if by chance and personal energy men forced their way into commissions they were liable to be ostracized at the mess table. One of the few cases in which a self-made officer attained a coveted position, is that of General Sir William Robertson, the chief of staff. He was born at Welbourne in Lincolnshire in 1860 and spent his youth in the country. When

he was about eighteen he decided to enter the army, and, tramping to London, was duly enlisted in the 9th Lancasters. He had received but little education, and in appearance was but a big, raw-boned, rural youth. But he was full of determination and pluck. He studied hard in his leisure time, and after spending nearly ten years applied for a commission. He passed a very difficult examination with flying colors and was gazetted to the 3rd Dragoon Guards. This was in 1888. In 1892 he was sent to India and served there with distinction. He has served in the intelligence department of the war office and in South Africa. In 1910 he was made commandant of the Army Staff college and when the war broke out he went to France with Sir John French in the capacity of quartermaster-general. His brilliant services led to his appointment as chief of the staff of the British army.

The dictum of Napoleon in Egypt, when by way of encouraging his soldiers, told them that every man carried a marshal's baton in his knapsack, was no doubt an extravagant piece of rhetoric. It is one of the things that democracy is learning that the leading places in any department must necessarily be allotted to a comparatively few persons. But one of the few compensations of the present conflict is that merit and ability have had a better chance of recognition than ever before. This has tended, especially in the armies of the Dominions, to a leveling upward in spirit and morale which cannot be too highly appreciated.—Exchange.

Gleanings.

In Nelson, B. C., milk is 7 quarts for \$1.

Rough play has killed lacrosse in Canada.

It is believed the price of sugar will drop this month.

Buyers are offering \$16 a ton for potatoes at the coast.

Buttermilk is sold for 2 cents a glass in Toronto. Water costs more in portions of Alberta.

At Kansas City, Mo., last week 50 steers were sold at \$17 a hundred pounds, the record price west of the Mississippi.

A man in North Vancouver wants to buy 100 thin pigs. There are possibly that number of blind pigs in Alberta, but they are all fat.

With prohibition, hotel landlords in Vancouver have been compelled to come down in their rents. In one instance the owner has cut off \$200 a month, and in another he has reduced his annual revenue from \$6000 to \$2400.

Old steel rails are being shipped from Puget Sound to Japan. They are 50 and 60 pound rails from logging railroads and side tracks. The rails first cost \$24 a ton, but the Japs are glad to pay \$70 to \$80 a ton for them, because they are unable to get rails elsewhere.

The home-printed paper gives the best advertising results.

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, OCT. 5, 1917

This and That.

Frank Oliver is still the big noise up north. Well, that's just what Frank is.

If a train reaches a branch-line terminal early enough to start on the return journey the next day, it may be said to be "On Time."

The political machines in the West are getting their lathes set up to turn out suitable candidates. So far nothing in the line of machine candidates has been mentioned that would detract attention from an Indian dog fight.

An effort should be made to have a daily mail from Vulcan to Lomond by auto. An auto stage runs daily between the two points. The twice-a-week mail train on the Lomond branch of the C. P. R. is always from two to six hours late, thus making it impossible for business men to answer correspondence by return mail. The postal service is supposed to be an accommodation to the public; if not, it is useless. The mail service to Lomond is not an accommodation.

Dr. Michael Clarke was turned down by the Liberal convention of Red Deer. This is regrettable, for Dr. Clarke is too big, independent and broad-minded a man to be lost to the public life of Canada at the present time, when such men are so badly needed. The Red Deer convention shows the length to which machine politics will go to suppress independent thought. Doubtless there are a dozen constituencies in Canada that would be proud to have Dr. Clarke as their representative, if he will accept.

Monday last British Columbia became dry. This will not affect the whites of the mining camps very much,

for in recent years there has been very little drinking among them. The bohunks will get liquor, get drunk and still be a general nuisance to the communities in which they reside. In some manner they are able to obtain almost total immunity for violation of the statutes, possibly by the "squaring" process. At the coast, where the real booze-fighters reside, prohibition will be a hardship to many of the men for a time and a blessing to their families for all time, if enforced.

Thanksgiving this year will be on Monday, the 8th inst. We in Alberta have much to be thankful for; that we are not living under a Hun autocracy or a Slav democracy; that apples, pears, plums, etc., can be purchased at a lower price in the stores here than in the districts where fruit is grown; that some of the politicians still have slight twitchings of conscience—or sciatica; that Bill and Dan were so moderate in their demands; that flour by the sack is still within the reach of the moderately rich; that Sir Flavelle's father's name wasn't Couchon; that there will not be Borden's nor Laurier's in direct line of descent; and that freight rates cannot be higher and railway service worse than at present. For a people with nearly all the backbone fighting at the front, we have much to be thankful for.

The gold, silver, copper and lead kings have to take a back pew when the producers of No. 1 Hard appear in the synagogue.

Mckee & Cant

Contractors and Builders

Lomond, Alberta

Let us figure on that house or barn you are going to build. Prices moderate and first-class work is Guaranteed.

Just received a Large Shipment of Royal Purple Stock AND POULTRY SPECIFICS

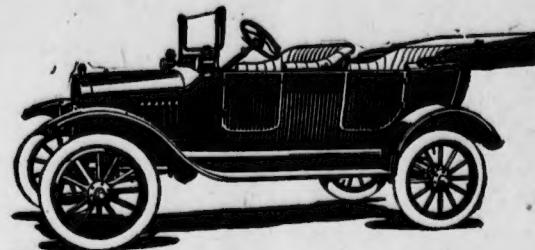
Get your stock in shape for the winter

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CHEMIST DRUGGIST

Delaney & Armstrong

Dray and Transfer in Connection.
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of
High Grade Farm Machinery



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The 1917 Ford Touring Car

\$567.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

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Economy is the cry of the government.
Eliminate waste and luxury.

This is where the Ford steps in. It has proven to be the car with the lowest cost of upkeep for the greatest amount of real service rendered. To the great majority of farmers in this country a Ford is a real necessity. It eliminates the distance from machinery repairs, from the services of a doctor, from school, from the necessary forms of educational amusement.

But, when you get into the high priced heavy car you run into luxury--because they cannot compete.

W. A. TESKEY LOMOND.

The "Webber" WAGON

The "Webber" is the standard wagon almost everywhere you go. We have a carload in just now and can fix you up with a good wagon and tank on short notice. There are lots of other things you will require in the Machine Line and we are here to provide you the service.

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Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

AND

ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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SYNOPSIS

Just previous to the outbreak of the European war Jane Gerson, buyer for a New York house, meets a Captain Woodhouse on a train for Paris. He tells her he is en route for Egypt.

Louisa, a spy, meets Blity Capper, another spy, in Berlin. She promises him a job and a number with the Wilhelmstrasse. Then Woodhouse meets Louisa and is observed by some American tourists. Henry Sherman and family.

Woodhouse (the name is assumed) is in a plot with Louisa to impersonate an English officer of that name, who is to be transferred from Wady Haifa to take charge of the signal tower at Gibraltar. Woodhouse, by agreement, purloins Capper's Wilhelmstrasse number.

Woodhouse proceeds to Alexandria and in Ramleh seeks Dr. Koch, a German spy. He shows him the number. Capper appears and makes trouble.

Woodhouse allays Koch's suspicions. Capper secretes himself in a neighboring garden and spies on Dr. Koch.

Capper sees the real Woodhouse borne out unconscious from Dr. Koch's house and follows the pseudo Woodhouse to Gibraltar. The latter stops overnight with Joseph Almer, proprietor of the Hotel Splendide, and a German spy. Louisa is at Gibraltar in disguise.

Henry Sherman and family are staying at the Splendide. Suddenly Jane Gerson appears, having with difficulty left Paris. All await a boat.

Lady Crandall, the American wife of Gibraltar's governor, visits the Splendide. Is sighted with Jane's samples of gowns and invites her to stay at Government House. Woodhouse encounters Jane, but denies any previous meeting.

Almer informs Woodhouse that a friend is stationed at Government House and that from the signal tower every mine in the harbor can be exploded. The British fleet is due.

Woodhouse pays his respects to General Crandall, and Capper follows to inform upon him and tells of his experience at Ramleh.

Crandall has his suspicions aroused concerning Woodhouse, but nevertheless orders Capper out of Gibraltar.

Crandall questions Jane Gerson about Woodhouse, suspecting a previous acquaintance, but gains no information.

Almer sends Woodhouse a warning that he has been denounced by Capper, making Jane an unconscious go-between.

Woodhouse is put to a severe test and cross examination at Government House but manages to allay suspicions. Jane helps him at a critical moment.

The British fleet enters the harbor. Crandall's Indian body servant, Jaimihr Khan, reveals himself to Woodhouse as a German spy.

Lady Crandall gives a dinner, and Mrs. Sherman mentions having seen Woodhouse in Berlin, which he denies. Jaimihr Khan informs Woodhouse that everything is ready for blowing up the fleet.

Crandall catches Woodhouse making love to Jane. Later he questions her again and informs her that Woodhouse is about to be arrested but elicits nothing.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Captain Comes to Tea.

JANE GERSON, alone for the first time since the incident of the cigarette on the parade ground a few hours back, sat before a narrow window in her room at Government House fighting a great bewilderment.

Could there now be any doubt of what she felt to be the truth? First, she had met Captain Woodhouse on the Express du Nord—an officer in the English army, by his own statement, returning from leave in England to his post in Egypt. Then the encounter of last night at the Hotel Splendide, Captain Woodhouse first denying his identity then admitting it under the enforced pledge that she should not re-

Woodhouse, not in Egypt, but at Gibraltar, and, as she had soon learned, there with papers of transfer from an Egyptian post to the garrison of the Rock. Following this surprise had come General Crandall's dogged examination of that morning—his blunt declaration that a serious question as to the captain's position at Gibraltar had arisen and his equally plain spoken threat to have the truth from her concerning her knowledge of the suspect ed officer.

To cap all, the message on the cigarette! An informer—she guessed the prefix to the unfinished word—had denounced "you" to General Crandall. To whom the pronoun referred was unmistakable—Almer's eagerness to insure Captain Woodhouse's receiving the cigarette case plainly defined that. A hotel keeper warns an officer in the Gibraltar garrison that he has been denounced, but in the same message adjures him to "play your own game." That was the single compelling fact.

Jane Gerson flushed—in anger, or was it through guilt?—when she found her lips framing the word "spy."

Now she understood why General Crandall had put her on the grill—why he, informed, had leaped to the significance of the gift of roses and deduced her previous acquaintance with their donor. Her host was not, after all, the possessor of magical powers of mind reading. He was, instead, just the sober, conscientious protector of the Rock on whom rested responsibility for the lives of its defenders and the maintenance of England's flag there. His duty was to catch—and shoot—spies.

Shoot spies! The girl's heart contracted at the thought. No, no! She would not, she could not, reveal to the governor the knowledge she had. That would be to send death to a man as surely as if hers was the finger at the trigger.

Jane Gerson was on her feet now, pacing the room. Over and over again she told herself that this man who had come into her life, obliquely enough, had no claim on her, had brought nothing to her but distress. He had deceived her even and then, when caught in the deception, had wrested from her a promise that she would help him continue further deception against others. Against her will he had made her a party to some deep and audacious plot whose purpose she could not guess, but which must be but a part of the huge mystery of war.

And soon this Captain Woodhouse was to come to his trial. The purpose of his invitation to tea that afternoon flashed clear as white light. Soon she would be in the same room with him, would be forced to witness the spinning of the web set to trap him. He would come unwarned, unsuspecting. He might leave that room under guard and with guns at his back—guns soon to be leveled at his heart. Yet she, Jane Gerson, possessed the power to save him, as the warning of the cigarette surely would be saving, once a clever man were put on his guard by it.

Would she speak—and betray General Crandall, her kindly host? Would she lock her lips and see a man walk blindfolded to his death?

A few minutes before 5 o'clock Major Bishop was announced at Government House and received by General Crandall in the library. Before Jaimihr Khan, who had preceded the visitor through the double doors from the hall, could retire his master stopped him.

"One minute, Jaimihr! Have a seat, Bishop. Glad you've come a bit early. Come here, Jaimihr."

The tall, reedlike figure of the Indian glided to General Crandall's side. His thin ascetic features were set in their usual mold of unseeing detachment. Only his dark eyes showed animation. "Yes, my general," he said as he strolled before the Englishman.



"I have a little commission for you, Jaimihr."

"I have a little commission for you, Jaimihr," General Crandall began, weighing his words with care. "The utmost discretion. You understand?"

"The utmost, I understand," Jaimihr Khan's lips moved ever so slightly, and his eyes looked steadily ahead.

"In the course of a few minutes Captain Woodhouse of the signal service will be here to tea," the general began. The Indian repeated mechanically, "Cap-tain Wood-house."

"As soon as you have ushered him into this room you will go as quickly as you can to the west barracks. His room will be No. 36, on the second gallery. You will enter his room with a key I shall give you and search it from end to end—everything in it. Anything that is of a suspicious nature—you understand, Jaimihr, what that might be you will bring here to me at once."

"It shall be done, General Sahib."

"No one, officer or man, must suspect your errand. No one must see you enter or leave that room."

"No one," the Indian repeated.

General Crandall went to a wall safe set by the side of the double doors, turned the combination and opened it. He took from a drawer therein a bunch of keys, selected one and passed it to Jaimihr Khan.

"The utmost care, remember!" he warned again.

"Is it likely I should fail you this time, General Sahib, when so many times I have succeeded?"

"Make the search complete," General Crandall ignored his servant's question. "But return as quickly as you can. I shall keep Captain Woodhouse here until you do so. You must report to me before he leaves this house."

"When the moment arrives your servant shall fly, General Sahib," the Indian replied, and withdrew.

"I say, general, you have a great deal of faith in your Indian," Bishop ventured, accepting a cigarette from his superior's case. "Rather a delicate commission you've given him."

"Absolute faith, yes. Been with me five years—picked him up in Rangoon—have tried him many times and found him as loyal as any officer in the service." General Crandall put in his words enough emphasis to carry slight rebuke for the other's implied criticism. But the purdy little major was too sure of the fine terms of personal friendship between himself and his superior to feel embarrassment. "Now, as to our plan for Woodhouse's reception—this affair of Craigen's wife; we might as well agree on points, so that—" He heard his wife's voice in the room off the library and broke off abruptly. "Confound it! The women are coming! Just step into my room with me and we'll go over this little matter, major."

General Crandall held open a small door at the left of his desk and followed Bishop through. Lady Crandall and Jane entered the library almost at the same time.

"This tea of George's is preposterous," the lady of Government House was grumbling. "Said we must have

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Tickets on sale October 5 to 8
Return Limit Oct. 10, 1917.

Travel by "The World's Greatest Highway." Tickets, rates and full information from any C. P. R. Agent.

R. DAWSON
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CALGARY, ALTA.

Auction Sale

Of Farm Stock, Implements, Household Furniture, Tools, etc., on

Wed., Oct. 10, 1917

Commencing at 2 p. m., the following will be offered for sale by Public Auction, Black mare, 12 years old, weight 1300; gray gelding, 12 years, weight 1600; roan mare, 12 years, weight 1100; sucking colt; wagon, complete; 14 x 14 disc; stubble plow, 12 inch, John Deere sulky; lever harrow; acme harrow; kitchen range; heater; and other articles of household furniture; carpenter tools and farm tools.

Terms—Amounts of \$20 and under, cash; over that amount six months' credit will be given on approved bank notes at 8 per cent interest. A discount will be given for cash on amounts entitled to credit.

H. E. ELVES, T. M. WILSON,
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Work Horses for Sale at
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MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks, Temperance Beer,
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EXPERIENCED NURSE.

Mrs. J. H. Donily is prepared to do nursing by the day week or month. Maternity cases a specialty. Address, Mrs. Lawler's, Lomond.

DENTIST

DR. R. AGNEW

of Medicine Hat will be in Lomond 10th, 11th and 12th October, and in Travis 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th.

"If you were English no tea could be preposterous," Jane countered, with a brave attempt at lightness. She felt each passing moment a weight adding to the suspense of the inevitable event.

"Well, I'm going to get it through with just as soon as I can," Lady Crandall snapped. Then Jaimihr Khan threw open the double doors and announced, "Captain Woodhouse, ma-lady!"

"Show him up," she commanded. Then in complaint to Jane: "Now, where do you suppose that husband of mine went? Just like him to suggest a tea and forget to make an appearance."

Captain Woodhouse appeared between the opened doors in khaki and trim puttees. He stood very straight for an instant, his eyes shooting rapidly about the room. Lady Crandall hurried forward to greet him, and his momentary stiffness disappeared. The girl behind her followed slowly, almost reluctantly. Woodhouse grasped her extended hand.

"It was good of you to send the flowers," she murmured. The man smiled appreciation.

"Do you know," he said, "after I sent them I thought you'd consider me a bit—prompt."

"I am learning something every day—about Englishmen," Jane managed to answer with a ghost of a smile.

Lady Crandall, who had been vainly ringing for Jaimihr Khan, excused herself on the necessity of looking after the tea things.

"I fancy you New Yorkers suffer most from newness—newness right out of the shop," Jane heard the captain saying. "But the old things are the best. Imagine the monks of a long ago yesterday toasting themselves before this ancient fireplace." He waved toward the massive Gothic mantel bridging a cavernous fireplace. An old chime bell, green with weathering, hung on a low frame beside the fire dogs.

"You're mistaken; that's manufactured antiquity," Jane caught him up. "Lady Crandall told me last night that fireplace is just five years old. One of the preceding governor's hobbies it was."

Woodhouse caught at her answer with a quick lifting of the brows. He turned again to feast his eyes on the girl's piquant face, even more alluring now because of the fleeting color that left the cheeks with a tea rose's coldness.

"Miss Gerson, something I have done or said"—the man was laboring after words—"you are not yourself, and maybe I am responsible."

She turned from him with a slight shudder. Her hand was extended in mute appeal for silence. He waited while his eyes followed the heaving of her shoulders under the emotion that was racking her. Suddenly she faced him again, and words rushed from her lips in an abandon of terror:

"Captain Woodhouse, I know too much—about you and why you are here. Oh, more than I want to! Accident—bad luck, believe me, it is not my seeking that I know you are a—"

He had started forward at her outburst, and now he stood very close to her, his gray eyes cold and unchanging.

"Say it—say the word! I'm not afraid to hear it," he commanded tensely. She drew back from him a little wildly, her hands fluttering up, as if to fend him off.

"You—you are in great danger this minute. You were brought here this afternoon to be trapped—exposed and made—"

"I was fully aware of that when I came, Miss Gerson," he interrupted. "The invitation, coming so suddenly—so pressing—I think I read it aright."

"But the promise you made me give last night!" Sudden resentment brush-

ed aside for the instant the girl's first flood of sympathy. "That has involved me with you. Oh, that was unfair—to make me promise I would not allude to—our first meeting!"

"Involved you?" He closed one of her hands in his as if to calm her and force more rational speech. "Then you have been—"

"Questioned by General Crandall—about you," she broke in, struggling slightly to free her hand. "Questioned—and even bullied and threatened."

"And you kept your promise?" The question was put so low Jane could hardly catch it. She slowly nodded.

"Miss Gerson, you will never have cause to regret that you did." Woodhouse pressed her hand with almost fierce intensity, then let it go. Her face was flaming now under the stress of excitement. She knew tears stood in her eyes and was angered at their being there. He might mistake them. Woodhouse continued in the same suppressed tone:

"You were on the point of using a word a minute ago, Miss Gerson, which was hard for you to voice because you thought it an ugly word. You seemed sure it was the right word to fit me. You only hesitated out of—ah—decency. Yet you kept faith with me before General Crandall. May I hope that means"—

"You may hope nothing!" Quick rebellion at what she divined to be coming flamed in Jane's eyes. "You have no right to hope for more from me than what you forced by promise. I would not be saying what I have to you if—if I did not feel I—that your—"



"It is not my seeking that I know you are a—"

"You misunderstood," he broke in stiffly. "I was on the point of saying I hoped you would not always believe me a—"

"Not believe!" Her hand went to the broad ribbon belt she wore and brought out the silver cigarette case. This she passed to him with a swift gesture.

"Almer, the Hotel Splendide man, gave me this today at parade, urging that I deliver it to you." She was speaking hurriedly. "By a miracle—the strangest circumstance in the world—I learned the message this cigarette case was to carry to you. Oh, no; innocently enough on my part—it came by a chance I must not take the time to explain."

"A message from—Almer to me?" Woodhouse could not conceal the start her words gave him. He took a step toward her eagerly.

"Yes, a message. You must have it to protect yourself. The message was this:

Informer has denounced you to—

her voice died in her throat. Over Captain Woodhouse's shoulder she saw a door open. General Crandall and a short fat man in officer's uniform entered the library.

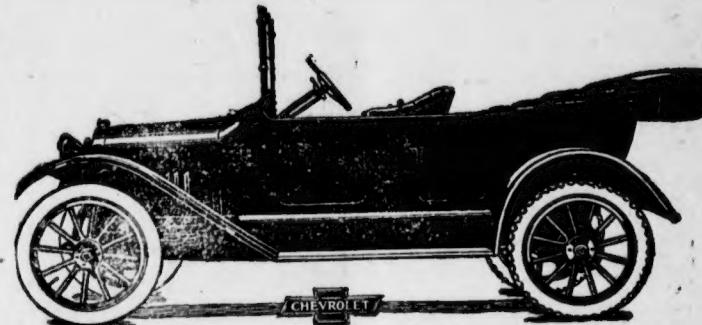
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VULCAN - ALBERTA

We Sell
J. I. CASE
Oil, Gas and
Steam
Engines, and
Threshing Machines
SMITH & MORAN
LOMOND

Press Want Ads Bring Results



THEY'RE HERE What?

The New "Chevrolets," with the five new features—One-Man Top De-Mountable Rims, Tire Carrier, Robe Rail and Foot Rail, Door Pockets, Yacht Line Body Painted Chevrolet Green. If you want a car that embodies all the features of a high-priced car, coupled with a record for remarkable durability and performance, take a tour of investigation into the Chevrolet proposition. Order now while you have the chance of immediate delivery.

Massey-Harris Implements

The Massey-Harris line is one that needs no explanation. Their goods are old, reliable Canadian-made goods noted for their stability.

Binders may be a little out of season, but if you want to get in on a machine at the old price, I have a carload that came in after the season was closed and can fix you up and give you a good saving in price.

J. A. BOWERS
LOMOND, - ALBERTA

Not Clear Identification.

Little red-headed Mike Casey got a job as office boy for the president of a large western railway. After he had been on the job several days, they gave him a form to fill out with his "Personal Record." "When young Mike came to a particular paragraph that said "Have you

any visible marks for identification in case of accident or death?" he rose from his chair and rushed to the mirror near by to give himself a general inspection. Then he returned to his task and wrote as his answer to this personal query, "Nothing except freckles."

Now is the time to place your subscription to The Press.

The Frank Brown Co. LIMITED.

We regret being unable to open our store on Saturday, October 6th, as announced. The delay was no fault of ours. The goods are here, and the obstructors will be out of the way in time for us to open next Saturday.

It Will Pay You to Wait for Us.

Save Money by Buying the Best.

The Men and Boys' Store

A Chosen People

Do you ever stop to realize that you are the chosen people when it comes down to the lumber business? It is a fact. If you question our statements, go to Lethbridge, Retlaw, Taber, Carmangay and other Southern Alberta towns and get comparative prices in Building Materials.

Do You Know the Reason Why?

It is because of the combined effort of the farmers of this community to conduct their own business affairs with what has to do with the permanent development of the community—the building of comfortable homes. There is no legitimate reason why Big Business should favor Lomond with reduced prices. It is not done willingly, and the same applied to the grain trade would be a contravention of the Dominion Statutes.

MORAL—Take care of the goose that laid the golden egg. Patronize your own business organization.

ASSOCIATED FARMERS, Limited.



THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

This Bank offers every facility in the conduct of accounts, of manufacturers, farmers and merchants.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT at every Branch. 235

LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Acting Manager.

The Central Garage LOMOND

FREE AIR

A Complete and up-to-date line of Accessories and Tires. The new No Glare Headlights.

Expert repairman on all makes of cars.

Vulcan Stage!

Return Trip Made Every Wednesday and Saturday.

Charters & Travis

PROPRIETORS

Millinery

Large Stock of Fall and Winter Hats

at "The Only Music Store"

New Goods Every Few Days

Hats Made to Order. We would be pleased to Have You Call

MRS. A. GREENWOOD

Bow City Coal Mine!

Plenty of Coal Ready - Plenty of Miners
No Delay in Loading Teams.
\$4.00 Per Ton

THE PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.

Eyremore P. O.

Too Soon to Predict.

Never in the history of Canadian political campaigns were people so much at sea as they are on the eve of the dissolution of the twelfth parliament. They never know who will win, though sometimes they think they think they do. But this time the most positive politicians do not even think they know how the contest will end. How can they guess who will win the fight when they have not learned who will make the fight? No one knows whether the ministry appealing to the people will be a Conservative government or a coalition. That leaves the individual uncertain for whom he will be asked to vote on the government side, and equally dark on the other side. For if a number of Liberals join the coalition that will change the character of the opposition. It is known that compulsory service will be the chief issue and that the government, whether coalition or Conservative, will defend the measure and challenge the vote on it. It is not known how far the Liberals will be lined up against the policy, or whether they will present a solid front on this or any question. With all the controlling elements in the case yet uncertain, how can the most astute election prophet venture on a forecast?—Vancouver Province.

The War in the Air.

Those 20,000 United States airships will come in handy as soon as they are ready. Germany is inviting attack and invasion by an airship army in full force. Expeditions of twenty or thirty ships over England may be met and checked by a descent of two or three thousand aeroplanes on German centers. That would convince the Hun aviators that there is something for them to do at home. Argument on the question of retaliation will soon be suspended because counter-attack is the only means of defence.

Even Washington himself was once drafted into the service of his country. It was in 1798, long after the revolution, and after Washington had been president for two terms and had gone into a well-earned retirement at Mount Vernon. France had broken relations with the United States and war impended. Congress appointed Washington commander of the army, and the

secretary of war, carrying the commission to him, found him in the harvest field. When Washington learned the errand on which his visitor had come, he said: "I am ready for any service I can give my country."—Ex.

The H. & H Feed and Sales Stables

When in Lomond
leave your team at
the Farmers Feed
Barn.

BOW CITY COAL AND
TIMOTHY HAY FOR
SALE

HEDGES & WOGSBURG
Lomond, Alberta

Phillips & Munro

Everything in Hardware. Oils, Paints,
and Glasses. Hot air, hot water
and Steam Heating.
Furniture and Undertaking.

Hudson's Bay Lands

For Sale by
The Lomond Realty Co.

H. E. ELVES

L. M. SWAIN

Lomond, Alberta.

NEW FALL GOODS

We are opening up new fall goods all the time. Our shelves are loaded with goods you will need for the colder weather, and it will be easy for you to get the material right at home that you would have formerly had to send away for. Come to the "Store of Good Service" and see what we have ready for your selection.

NEW LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

Serges and Gabardines, in the new plaids, browns, greens, greys, reds, etc. Just the thing for a new fall dress or suit, good value at the pricing of \$1.00 and \$2.00 per yard.

NEW TABLE DAMASKS AND LINENS

How is your table linen supply? Getting worn low? We have a nice new range of damasks and linens selling at 75c. and 95c. per yard.

Flannelettes for the Cool Weather.

The shorter days and cooler nights call for the new weight of clothes. Flannels and flannelettes are in big demand. Our new stock of plain and colored lines will fill the bill with a satisfactory degree of exactness.

NEW FALL SHOES FOR LADIES

Our latest shipment, opened this week, embodies the newest designs for the lady. Patents are coming in strong again. Cloth and suede tops, new comfort heel, all kids, etc., in fact a selection hard to equal outside of a city shoe shop. Drop in and take a look at these.

See the "Nursery" Shoe for the Kiddies

MEN'S FALL SUITS

"Art" Clothes have already made a name for themselves in the Lomond district, and their new fall and winter samples are already here for your selection. You will always feel well dressed if you wear an "Art" Suit.

THE GROCER TRADE

Make up your fall and winter grocery list and give us a chance of filling your bulk orders. We can surprise you on this class of purchasing. A trial will convince you of the truth of our statement.

Marshall & Wilson

THE STORE of QUALITY

Lomond, Alberta

Notice

Any one having cattle or hogs and desiring to take advantage of the co-operative plan of marketing provided by the live-stock branch of the United Grain Growers, Limited, should leave particulars with Mr. King at the Associated Farmers' Office. It is proposed to make shipments the last of this month.

Hay

The Associated Farmers are taking orders for hay and will make deliveries in car lots at regular market prices. The best hay comes the first of the season, so buy early and get first quality.